My Egyptian Queen.
from
"THE MAID AND THE MUMMY."

Words by
RICHARD CARLE.

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.

Moderato.

Piano.

locked in - side the show-case of an old to - bac - co shop
Cool and chil - ly was the look she gave this love-sick swain.

Lay a pack of Turk-ish ci - gar - ettes.
On the pack of Turk-ish ci - gar - ettes.

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Printed was a picture of a Turk up-
Till one day a traveller rushing for a

on the top Of this pack of Turkish cigarettes.
rail-road train Bought this pack of Turkish cigarettes.

Near him an E-
Tak-en from the

gyp-tian maid was on an-other cov-er. From the time his
show-case by the mer-ce-na-ry deal-er, He threw a frap-péd
eyes met hers he couldn't help but love her. With an ardor
look at her that threatened to congeal her. The trav'ler took the
so intense it quite defied description,
cigarettes but left behind the cover, The

He was making "goo-goo" glances at this fair Egyptian.
Turk gazed through the show-case at his loved one from above her.

Egyptian. Oh
Andante negroso.

Daughter of the Nile, oh! maid divine, On me bestow a smile lest I repine. And then the future will be rosy. And life will ever be quite serene if you'll be mine, My Egyptian queen. Oh

My Egyptian etc. 6276-4